EATON, PREBLE COUNTY, O. APRIL 2, 1857.

VOLUME XIII.

Miscellancous.

ONLY A PRINTER! Or A Tale of Virginia Aristocracy

AN INCIDENT RELATED BY GOV. FLOYD AT THE "WHITE HOUSE. Had I tale to recount of the olden

time, laying the scene thereof in England, Prance, Spain, or any of the old countries, to us associated with so much

nonasteries, it would be far more ptible to the great masses than if the scene was laid here in this land of plodding Yankees, railroads, manufactories, and cotton speculations; nevertheless, I will endeavor to spin a yarn, which by the way, is not altogether a yarn, but facts and unvarnished truths.

I had the pleasure of spending a few days recently, continued Gov. F. with a distinguished friend of mine in Richmond, and while there heard the following conversation between the wife and daughter of my host. "La! me, what impertinence!" ex-

claimed Lizzie K. as she scanned a beautiful colored note handed her by a "What occasions your suprise my

dear?" enquired her mother. "Rather say indignation, mother, at being asked, and even urged to take tea this evening at Mrs. Downer's the tan-

ner's wife. "And why should you not, my dear."
"Think you it would be proper, mother, for me, the daughter of Judge K., one of the wealthiest and most distinguished men of the city, to associate with such low-bred mechanics?"

"Indeed, my daughter, if they are mechanics, they are a people well to do in the world, respectable, pious, agreeable, and every way worthy your acquain-

"Really, mother," continued the young lady, as she tossed her pretty head, "I'm disposed to think differently, and so far encouraging, I prefer always being removed as far as possible from the laboring classes. Besides, how is it expected that I should enjoy myself in converse with such people, whose only talk would he about the stocks, the market, and their own private concerns. Quite an intellectual tete-a-tete would it be, mother dear?"

"Oh! fie, Lizzie, fie! but I am to blame for this. I've shown you too much indulgence; you are spoilt; so I must even now set about repairing my garden, and pluck out the weeds and tares ere it be too late.

"Come sit down beside me Lizzie and ly experimee, by relating to you a story. which I trust will lower your pride, and make you a better woman. A woman much, is haughty, niggard and selfish; the world of fashion and pleasure maka character bad enough, but worse to my engagement that had been made between thinking is the fiery zealot, on the other hand, who has too many rigid virtues; who is continually reviling against the world, displeased at anything like social and rational enjoyment, and shocked at the least merriment, dancing, playing or any amusement that the heart in its fuland sprightly to indulge. So, then, Emma White?" avoid extremes of every description.

But to the story. great valley of Virginia, yet command- and pass yourself off for a gentleman, judge as he caught the beautiful black tend this discourse at the expense of the Ridge. The village contained no buildings of note save two; one of them, a magnificent tenement, the princely resitocracy;" the other, the only Inn. a of the one, a wealthy planter and distinguished officer of the State; the other a ed out of the room. poor widow, whose only living depended on the profits of her table, which were ing done at that day, through this retired village. And the advent of a stran- gered out of the room. ger, was always a subject of curiosity and Alas! how crushed were his hopes

weary worn traveller picked his way one ie!" And rushing madly to the Inn he hastily crossed the room, leaving the of such, we know, is the kingdom of evening in autumn of 18-. The bux- sought his room and threw himself des- haughty girl covered with confusion and Heaven. om hostess, and her tidy daughter, were pairingly upon his humble cot, from shame, to weep over her folly.

all life, and frisked about bestirring the which he did not rise for two long, weather the lovely Augusta, and with savory viands, delicious cakes and eggs, ry months; for the unwonted disappoint- beating heart, eyes sparkling with joy, drink? much to the satisfaction of our hungry ment and excitement of the morning had and countenance suffused with blushes traveler, who appeared to be a young brought on a burning fever. From the fair being welcomed the happy and traveler, who appeared to be a young min of some twenty summers, tall, com-manding, of fine appearance and pleas-patient raved a wild maniac, calling and Much as Miss White suffered by the ing manners. He soon by dint of frank- conjuring his Emma to come back to gnawings of conscience, much as she ness and suavity of manner, insinuated him, and with his impatience and quer-himself into the good graces of the hos-rulousness, wearied all about him, save and sorrowed over her past conduct, her tess and daughter; -with the latter of one. The physician despaired of resto- sore disappointment, her punishment. whom he appeared to be much struck, ring him and resigned him to the care yet in a few weeks after, when the adfor size was as levely as she was neat and of the gentle Augusta, who watched at mired Judge K led the happy of sight."

claimed the young traveler admiringly. ness and soothed his irritated spirits ed.

as he placed himself before the spark- by the gentlest words and treatment.

ed, as she lives only in the mansion above the village, as I understand." "What! Emma White?" enquired the eyes and heart overflowing with gratihostess. "Even so, my good dame, I tude for their kindness in watching over met her at the Springs some months him in his weakness and infirmities.— "Yes, for you must know, your dear that city only a day or two. The husago, became enamored of her, wood, He called Augusta his preserver, his father is the hero, and I, the heroine; he band of the lady, anxious to show his

"She is a beautiful creature, indeed!" her in grateful remembrance and though interposed Augusta, the hostess daugh- he was then about to depart and would and gorgeous grandeur, in ter, "but somewhat proud as is her fath- not see her again for years, yet who

maidenly pride, which every lass should departed. have. And you say, Miss Augusta, she is quite we'l,—well, I will let this pleasress, I trust, an agreeable surprise."

But we will precede him and look in

on his fair betrothed. In a magnificent parlor of the man-sion, sat Emma White and her mother.

"And you say, Sambo, he lodged last evening at the Inn?" "Yes, Misse, de cook say he dare

"Well, you ean retire-and so Ma, it is even as I expected; I thought it was him as he rode past last evening.' "Well, Emma, how do you intend to

shameful and delicate business."

pupil, didn't the letter say he was a tlemen and a young lady, and listenconsideration of his promising abilities, if we are caught evesdropping.

Mr. Logan undertook gratuitously to bring him to the bar?' poor printer. I did have a tender regard for him once, and when I gave h m my hand I deemed him somebody, so I the fifth judicial judgeship."

| borrowing of his neighbors; but the end a rough, guant looking "babe of the home in the horning of his neighbors, woods," knapsack on shoulders and staff occupied at night.

It may seem right to a man to trouble him self about his neighbor's buisness.

He looked cold, and half peramulated take place. Instead d from the promptings of the heart. but now I'll be ruled by my better judg-

ment." "Well, please yourself in this matter, my dear, I'm disposed to think honor-

Scarcely had she done speaking when a judge. our hero entered, and with a heart over-

flowing with gratitude and love, sprang I will give you your first lesson of world. try, but imagine his surprise and dismay when he received only in return a cold, distant courtesy, which froze his blood and rooted him to the spot. Be- him?" with no pride my daughter, is but a wildered and astonished at such greetdroning, easy creature, but one with too ing from his fair betrothed, he turned for explanation to the mother, who, perboth the extremes contemptible and mean. Be then, neither too fashionably dressed nor too slovenly, too devout explained to him that since her daughnor too worldly. A mere butterfly in ter's return from the Springs, she had, Judge. Permit me to present you to after mature reflection and examining my daughter. Judge K-, Miss. ing, but small pretensions to religion, is her heart, thought it best to dissolve the White.'

he falteringly exclaimed-

"And wherein is my offence? have I

to enact scenes," now spoke up the arts and penetration. Sixteen years ago, Salem, in Virgin- daughter, "let it suffice to know we are in, was one of the most lovely villages ever henceforth to be strangers to each how angelie! But methinks I should has none in the world to come. imaginable; situated in the heart of the other. You attempted to deceive me, know that countenance!" exclaimed the ing a magnificent view of the bold out- when it turns out you are of the work- eyes of a lovely lady in a distant corner reader; but the end thereof is-here. lines of the Alleghenies and the Blue ing classes, only a printer, a portionless of the room, riveted full upon him. journeyman, a fortune-seeker. If you "Who? the young lady in the black had an honorable profession, sir, and velvet mantilla? ha! ha! that's my promagnificent tenement, the princely residence of one of the "old Virginia aris-I cannot and will not descend so low!' being left alone I took her under my the cold terrors of death. Calmly and small, quaint, yet pleasant house nestled and as the young lady thus spoke, she charge, and right useful I find her; she fearless, that little mortal has passed In the center of town. The proprietor tossed her head, and with a look of in- answers both for a companion and maid, alone under the shadow. There is death and the parties adjourned.

to the quick, the young man sat para- it might somewhat revive her drooping little face; death has come lovingly upbut scant, as there was but little travel- lyzed many moments, but recovering spirits." somewhat of the shock, rose and stag-

To this little Inn, a gaily dressed, yet all for being a "low bred, base mechan- sing unceremoniously, the young judge the presence of an all-wise Father, and became a by-word!

his bedside night and day with unremit- and envied Augusta to the altar, she Possessing charms not unlike one ting assiduity, bere with his imbecility, could but acknowledge that her punish-

ing entirely recovered, he thanked the kind hostess and daughter with tearful

so, indeed, gentle Augusta, if should hear from him. Till then he bid she has pride it is nothing but nature, her a sorrowful, a tearful farewell, and

stranger was unheard of, and almost foring intelligence restrain me to-night, and gotten by the good gossips of Salem, to-morrow I will give the fair enchant- and even by one who caused his misfortunes, Emma White, herself; yet there Early next morning as ctiquette would was one in that little village who still permit, the young man set out with gave him a place, not only in her mem-buoyant heart and high hopes to the ory, but also in her heart. It was the "What is hostess' daughter.

> It was by far the gayest season the capital had seen for many years; and balls parties, soirces, and pienies, followed each other with unabated zest.

Gorgeous lights streamed from a score of windows of one of Pearl Street's stateliest mansion, and sounds of music and bluff him off; I'm thinking it will be a revelry are heard within. Lucious and sylph-like forms skip over the richly Shameful indeed! When attorney carpeted floor, and grave gentlemen sit Logan introduced him to me at the comfortably in the back ground, talk-Springs, he brought him forward as one ing politics, gossiping and admiring the of his law students, and not as a poor light hearted, the lovely-and happy beprinter as he is-I'll never torgive Mr. ings around them. We will draw near one of these companies, that one near "He is not to blame my dear, he is his the chandalier, consisting of two gen-

"It is just as you say Col. White, the Legislature has done but little as yet. "Well for all that I'll never marry a still I think they have redeemed them-

but yonder he is now-see, the ser- own. vant is just ushering him into the

ably of _____, but la! me, if he isn't at lady admiringly, "how interesting he the door now!" looks, and so young too, to be appointed It may

and able too, or he would not have been dishouring him. forward to greet the object of his idola- honored with the responsible office just conferred upon him. "How I should like to become acquainted with him; Pa, pray introduce he says.

"Most assuredly I will do so, for her he comes now."

"A pleasant evening to you gentle men-Colonel White, pray how do you his neighbors in extravagance and lux- pass through h-l in your travels?"

the lady greeted the gentleman and seat- tally ignorant of the ordinary occur-The ruddy cheeks of the suitor be- ed him beside her. With many an art rences of the day. came of an ashy paleness, and his blood-less lips quivered like an aspen leaf, as please, and insinuate herself into the ship a creature more than the Creator, rows of yellow stubs, with a mass of good graces of the promising young but the end thereof is an idolater. judge. But her efforts were vain, her It may seem right for a man to obness and gladness, prompts the young the gentle, the tender, the confiding steel, and the countenance of the judge bors; but the end thereof is fraud upon lawyers sit nighest the fire." the while, wore a contemptuous and the printer. "Sir, this is not the stage of a theatre sneering expression that baffled all her It may seem right for a man to be inces-

"Heavens! what a face, how lovely,

Judge K- and his lady have ling fire after finishing his repast, and expect ere long to lead to the altar, and with whom you are doubtless acquaint--an old maid.

"So now, Lizzie, my story" is ended, all but the denouement.

"Denouement?"

"Pardon, pardon, mother P ish, so proud again.

this evening?"

The company began loudly to ap- would pay the bill. plaud Governor F——, as he concluded his reminiscence, when he bid them laud Governor Fcease as he too had finished all but the

"Why, nothing more nor less, than

Five years from the events just rela- that the hero of my story has just ented. Richmond was crowded to overflow- tered this room," replied the Governor, ing, for the Legislature was in session, as he pointed to his distinguished and per, "please to get an order from Mr. the one thrumming a piano, and the other and had brought its usual retinue of astonished friend, amid the plaudits of the same as money.

The horse was put up again the assembly.

Text-"There is a way that seemeth right unto man, but the end thereof,"

We hope it will not be deemed sacreligious to quote here this sublime precaution from the oracles of divine truth, as a text to discourse from in the mannar tuat follows, although in aid of subjects of a some-what peculiar nature appertaining however to morality.

It may seem right to a man to neglect paying his debts for the sake of lending or speculation upon his money; but the end thereof is a bad paymaster.

curneyman printer at A-, but in and as we are incog it matters but little the the end thereof is disgusting to all a knot of lawyers had collected around ried pair will step into an emporium for reputation and propriety.

"A very proper appointment, sir, very; but the end thereof is neglect of his

"La! me, Pa," exclaimed the young end thereof is that his fame don't extend lack of a chair, he did the next best with music, instead of the domoniac

"He is a clever young man, Emma, thereof is-his chidren will indulge in proper way of serving a refered on a "Instead of the unsightly telegraph

end thereof is, nobody believes anything sprig spoke to him.

It may seem right to a man to attempt to please everybody; but the and Wisconsin afoot at any rate. thereof is, he pleases nobody. It may seem right to a man to excel

ury; but the end thereof is he only "Quite well, quite well, I thank you excels them in folly.

It may seem right to a great many not to take a newspaper; but the end

thereof is-that a man has a vain idea the manners and customs there? some of and putting his fingers on the keys, write And with low differential courtesy of what is right, and his family are to- us would like to know.

merited this? good heavens! and is this arrows were aimed against a heart of tain his news by borrowing of his neigh-

santly occupied in hoarding up treasures of this world; but the end thereof is-he It may seem right to us to further ex

THE DEAD CHILD .- Few things appear so beautiful as a young child in its shee seems so sad and melancholy, that hatred, no hypocrisy, no suspicion, no Overwhelmed with dismay and stung Pa would make me bring her, thinking care for the morrow ever darkened that on it; there is nothing cruel or harsh in

horse, my son, while I step in and get a

out and finds his horse missing. "Where school." is my horse, boy?"

'He's runn'd away, sir." "Didn' I tell you to take care of him, ou young scamp?"
"No sir, you told me to keep my eye on him, and I did, till he got clear out

married a merchant of that city. The parties were glad to see him, and invited him to make their house his home, as he declaired his intention of remaining in won, and am now come to claim my guardian angel, and told her he owed to the 'base-born mechanic,' the 'poor attention to a relative and friend of his her his life, and that he would ever hold printer,' and I, am the 'hostess' daugh- wife, took the gentleman's horse to a stoutly maintained that it was a knife

Pardon, pardon, mother Part the Finally his state because a visitation, may Miss threw herself in ther moth- and the merchant, after the lapse of er's arms, she vowed never to be so self- eleven days, found, besides lodging and boarding the gentleman, a pretty consid-"And you will go to Mrs. Downies crable bill had run up at the livery stable. Accordingly he went to the man who "Oh! that I will, mother, with pleas- kept the livery stable, and told him when the gentleman took his horse he

"Very good," said the stable keeper I understand you." Accordingly, in a short time, the country gentleman went to the stable and her voice. ordered his horse to be got ready. The

bill, of course, was presented to him. "O," said the gentleman, "Mr. my relative, will pay this."
"Very good, sir," said the stable kee-

"Well," said he, "Im going now."

"Are you?" said the gentleman, "well, od bye, sir." "Well, about my horse; the man said the bill must be paid for his keeping."

"Well, I suppose that is all right, sir,"
"Yes-well, but you know I'm your wife's cousin.

Yes," said the merchant, "I know you are, but your horse is not !"

A Good One.

It may seen right to a man to attempt cut. It was not far from this time of able to determine: to live upon the fashion of the time, but the year-cold weather, anyhow-and "Fifty years hence the newly marsensible folks, and ruinous to health, the old Eranklin in the bar-room. The the sale of houses, look over the book fire blazed, and mugs of flip were pass- of patterns, select one to suit their taste

It may seem right to a man to include "tears in his fist and eyes doubled ed through from Boston to San Francishis children in everything; but the end up," and listened to the discussion on the co in four days. dishonering him. | warranted deed as if he was the judge to neat work under-ground, and under the lost said: stantly slandering his neighbors: but the the attention of the company, and a young bossoms of the deep, and it will click

You look like a traveler."

to go on one pair of legs. I say did you where now men hazard their lives and "Yes sir," he answered, a kind of wicked looking over his ugly phizmahe our slow process, losing his rarest fan-budding mit; and ven I gits on de tobgomy. "I been through the outskirts.' cies, but he will sit down to the newest

"Oh," yes says the pilgrim, deliberately half shutting his eyes and drawing masticated pig tail appeared through mont as an inveterate horse dealer, was the slit of his cheek, "you'll find them much the same as in this region-the

TO THE POINT .- In an investigation yesterday before an officer in this city. the following pithy, pungent and pointed answers were elicited, to the interrogatories thereto:

Lawver P .- "Were you in liquor at the time you speak of, as having had the were it not for one thing." conversation with Mr. D?" Witness G .- "I was not in liquor sir

but liquor was in me?" Lawyer .- "Was there anything else you to your knowledge?" Witness .- "My breakfast."

The answers were deemed sufficient,

men. Mrs. Partington says that just be fore the last war with England, circumstances were seen around the moon night ly, shooting stars perambulated the earth. the desk of the sun was covered with Let your hair hang in superfluous ring-"It is, it is, the pure, the gentle Augusta! How fortunate! Pray Miss deed, cannot be stifled; for the prattle horizon with their operic tails. Everythe desk of the sun was covered with lets over your neck and shoulders; nevof the world teaches me to look upon the control of the world teaches me to look upon the control of the c White excuse me-but I know you will, and smile, all the little world of thoughts body said it profligated war, and sure squeeze yourself into a coat of mulberry anger. When I take the history of one always so in the secluded villages and Inns, in the out-of-the-way places of when I takethe history of one whom is the second of he adored and loved, alas! too well, and in the little village of Salem, and ri- child has gone, simple and trusting into ican citizens, and foreign domine soon feet into a pair of boots at least an inch the brief pulsations of joy; the feverish

bible in your room?

you desirous of perusing that book .-What do you want to see in it?" "I only want to see whether I can

Samuel, my darling little sonney," said an aged mother, "I've not seen be some bow-wowing! your book for several days or more; where

Well, where? "Well, it's only lost a little, kinder, in Hobbs, the locksmith, has picked the barn, or round out of doors, summers I Wasn't She Spunky.

A couple who lived together for some ears in seeming contentment, one day went a fishing, and tied their boat by a rope to a post in the water. All of a sudden the boat went floating down the stream, and a contest of words immediately arose as to the real cause of the the conscience of some who think that parting of the rope. The wife said it the ladies appropriate too large a share must have been cut with seissors, but the husband, an unfeeling old fogy, that did the business.

"Scissors!" said the wife, "Knife!" said the husband. "Seissors!" said the wife.

vou!

to hold out to the last. water, and as she came up the first time, them; very well, you do not wear them,

The old man pushed her down again. That a qoop skirt relieves the hips and "Seissors!" sputtered she, in fainter body of the wearer of a load which tones, as she rose again. But the old would be necessary in its absence, you

The horse was put up again, and down having lost the power of articulation, an in pantaloons? and do you not think went the country gentleman to Long yet determined never to give in, she that they (pantaloons and do you not think yet determined never to give in, she that they (pantaloons of course) would Wharf, where the merchant kept. thrust her hand out of the water, and be quite as becoming as drapery which imitated with the first and second fin- shows the figure with every movement. gers the opening and shutting of a pair No woman ventures, unless compelled

of seissors.

"Fifty years Hence."

Right Rev. Bishop Clarke (says Baltimore American) is stated to have delivered recently a lecture on the above subject, in which occurs the following County court was sitting awhile ago passage; whether intended for prophecy on the banks of the Connecti- or satire, however, we are not exactly

with a wall of brass, looking for a chance locomotive hotel, flying over the road in public one fourth of a year at a time, It may seem right to a man to be al- to warm his shins. Nobody moved, carpeted with turf and bordered with do let them do so. ways trumpeting his own fame; but the however, and unable to sit down, for shade trees, and heralding its approach thing-leaned against the wall, with, shricke of the steam whistle, and labell-

off thoughts instead of words. Then the electric battery will light all the street "Wall, I s'pose I am; I some from lamps at once, enable all the clocks in de odder, and I whipt de one lambast to the city to keep exact time, and kindle death 'cause de odder one kick at me." "From Wisconsin! that is a distance the becons on the dangerous rocks,

wear out their lonely days. "Then the author will not write by "I thought likely. Well, what are invented chirographical instruments, limb, mit one lag on bote sides of te

as fast as he can think."

A Valid Reason. Uncle Peter R., who flourished a few presses himself as follows concerning years ago among the mountains of Ver. eternity: one day called upon by an amateur of meaning of that word? Nor I either. the "equine" in search of "something hardly. It's forever and ever, and five fast." There, sir, is a mare yonder who or six everlastings a-top o' that Von

condition, looks well, and is a first rate away in eternity, it would be a hundred mare; and she can go a mille in 2.20. thousand years to breakfast time.

"Well, what is it," was the query. "That mare," resumed the jockey; "is old negro who was rather busily engain every respect a good -piece of property. She has a heavy mane, switchtail trots fair and square, and yet there along with this job very fast." is one thing why she can't go a mile in

"What in the Old Harry is it, then?"

cried the amateur, impatiently. "The distance is too great for the time?" was the old wag's reply. TO WIN A SIMPLE WOMAN'S LOVE .-

too short for you; dangle a little black inquietude of hope and fear; the presscane tipped with brass; a huge brass ure of want; the desertion of friends; I "Mother, mayn't I have the big ring upon your finger, and you will be would fane leave the erring soul of my the lion of the day, and win the heart of fellowman with Him from whose hand "Yes my son, and I am glad to see any simple flirt you meet with.

nen In the middle ages, in France, a person convicted of being a calumnia-Stranger goes in, gets his drink, comes smash flies in it like Bill Smith does at tor was compelled to place himself on all-fours, and bark like a dog for a quarter of an hour. If this custom were adopted at the present day, there would

> A funny chap, who was nearly rate. strangled by "three fingers" of "sky rocket whisky," was asked by a friend what was the matter.

almost equal to one whom I adore," ex- administered to his wants with kind- ment was just, and that it was merit- one of Banquo's gory locks, he did it with guess; p'raps in the garret or ahind the locks min, as picked the garret or ahind the Black Republicen Torch Light Precestion, that's all."

Black Republicen Torch Light Precestion, that's all."

Black Republicen Torch Light Precestion, that's all."

Consider the dark of the same of the same

The "Hoops" Question.

NUMBER XIII

We find the following defense of the peculiar 'institution" in the New York Tribune. It furnishes the best reason that may be given for the modern sidewalk monopolizers, and may even ease of church pews:

To the Editor of the New York Tribune:

Sir:—During the cooking controversy which has especially raged in The Week-ly Tribune, I have kept silent and learned all I could from you and the various The husband, losing his temper, cried idividuals who have contributed their views and experience to that important "If you say seissors again I'll duck subject. But in The Daily Tribune of Feb. 21st, a subject of equal importance "Seissors!" said the wife, determined is mentioned in a manner not to be patiently borne by womanly nature-Away went the old woman into the allude to "hoops." You do not like she bellowed "Scissors" at the top of I suppose, consequently you know noth-her voice. If I tell you fellow had her by the head, and plump will say, why necessary, either with or she went down for the third time. without hoops? In reply, I would ask Now she rose more slowly, and as her you how you would like to see the streets wate logged form neared the surface, of New York city ornamented with womby necessity, into the street when the The old man was then convinced that wind blows if scant drapery be the it was useless to try to fetter a woman's reigning fashion. No true man would make remarks about the flying skirts, but there are plenty of miserable wretches who would; and but few high mindedwomen have independence enough to brave the jeers of such creatures. A person can walk with much greater ease with a hoop even if the same amount of clothing be worn; there is a buoyancy in the balloon like structure which is a great relief to all who are unfortunate enough to wear skirts. You say that the Empress Eugenie, "for puryou, "terrible fashion." Pray, do let It may seem right to a man to keep borrowing of his neighbors; but the end woods." knapsack on shoulders and staff occupied at night. woods," knapsack on shoulders and staff occupied at night.
In hand.
He looked cold, and half peramulated take place. Instead of the dusty road the circle that hemmed in the fire, as and crowded car, there will be a splendid

Respectfully yours. A WIFE AND MOTHER, LOWELL, Feb. 1857.

VERY EXPLICIT .- A Dutchman in describing a span of horses which he had

"Dey wash very mooch aliks, specially de off one. One looked so much like bote, I could not tell todder from which; when I went after de one I always eaught

He thus described an accident: "Vonce, along ago, I vent into mine abble orchard to clime a bear tree to get some beeches to make mine vrow a blum ermost pranch I vall vrom de lowermost vence, and like to stove mine outzide in.

nen_An ultra orthodox Yankee ex-

"Eternity! why don't you know the would trot her mile in two minutes and might place a row of figures from here twenty seconds, were it not for one thing." to sun-set, and eigher them up, and it "Indeed!" cried his companion. wouldn't begin to tell how many long "Yes," continued Uncle Peter; she ages eternity is. Why my friends, afwouldn't begin to tell how many long four years old this spring, is in good ter millions and trillions had passed

> men_"Jack," said a gentleman to an ged in clearing the snow from his premises, "Jack, my old boy, you don't get

> "Why, master," replied Jack, scratching his head, "pretty considerably for an old man, I guess; and I conceit myself dat can clear more snow away in dese here short days dan de spryest nigga in dis city could do in de longest summers day as ever was."

THE WORLD .- The little I have seen it came .- Longfellow.

"Jimmy, are your folks all well?"

"Yes, ma'am, all but Sally." "Why, what's the matter with her?" "Oh, nothing partic'lar only she had the hoopin' cough, and she haint never got over it. The cough aint of enny account now, but she has the hoop despe-

Mrs. Partington says if she should over be cast away, she wouldprefer meet-"Nothing much; I've swallowed a ing with the catastrophe in the Bay of Bis-